

10<sup>th</sup>

# ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

ABC  
BEYOND

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EVERY TWO MONTHLY  
NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

ISSUE 39

90p

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HAVE YOU WON  
**A TON  
OF MONEY?**

Turn to page 28 and see!

**EXCLUSIVE**

**IT'S  
WAR!**

The Germans  
are at it again!



**JESUS**

'BORN IN WEST  
MIDLANDS'-claim



**WHO DARES  
WINS**

Are **YOU** tough  
enough to join  
**the SAS?**



Princess Di's  
**PRISON  
NIGHTMARE**



**FREE**

CHRISTMAS  
CRACKER

**INSIDE**

Ten years on - and it's still Britain's **CRAPPIEST** magazine



# ROGER MELLIE



DES DALSON, 'BLINKETY BLANK'S REGULAR HOST, HAS SUFFERED A HEART ATTACK IN THE F.T.V. CANTEEN, AND ROGER HAS BEEN ASKED TO TAKE OVER AS HOST FOR THE CHRISTMAS SHOW.



AH, BUT ENOUGH OF THAT. LET'S SEE WHO WE'VE GOT ON THE PANEL TONIGHT

CUT!!



ROGER: THIS IS A FAMILY SHOW, REMEMBER? MAYBE WE SHOULD SKIP THE JOKES, EH?



SO... ACTION!



WELL, IF IT'S NOT OUR OLD FRIEND PAUL DANIEL... NICE TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US PAUL...



STILL WEARING THAT RIDICULOUS RUG ARE YOU?



YOU'RE A BIT THIN ON TOP YOURSELF ROGER! THERE'S ONE OR TWO HOURS UP THERE, ISN'T THERE, BUT.....

NOT A LOT!!



YOU CHEEKY TWAT!



LATER, IN THE PUB...

WELL ROGER, FRANKLY I DOUBT

IF YOU'LL EVER WORK IN T.V.

AGAIN AFTER THAT PERFORMANCE!



GETTING THE SACK AGAIN MEANS I'LL HAVE TIME TO FINISH MY BOOK.



WHAT'S IT ABOUT THEN, THIS BOOK?

IT'S CALLED 'THEY DON'T CALL ME ROGER FOR NOTHING'.

GOOD TITLE EH?

IT'S AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

TOM, YOU KNOW, CANDID

CONFESSIONS OF A T.V. STAR.

SHOULD BE A BIG SELLER

HERE, HAVE A LOOK AT IT. TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF IT SO FAR

IT'S DISGUSTING! LOOK AT THIS, CHAPTER TWO...

WHY NOT?

POSSIBLY PUBLISH THIS!

EXCUSE ME, BUT I COULDN'T HELP

OVER-HEARING YOUR CONVERSATION.

I'M FROM THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

ALL THE FAMOUS BIRDS I'VE SCREWED!

THAT'S MY FAVOURITE CHAPTER, GETS A BIT RAUNCHY, DOESN'T IT!

ROGER, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY PUBLISH THIS!

WHY NOT?

IT'S RUBBISH!

I DON'T LIKE IT ROGER.

IT'S RUBBISH!

ROGER, THIS IS APPALLING. YOU CAN'T EVEN SPELL... AND BESIDES, YOU HAVEN'T SLEPT WITH ANY OF THESE WOMEN

AH, COME OFF IT TOM. SEX SELLS BOOKS! IT'S WHAT THE PUNTERS WANT TO READ!

MAYBE SO, BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR THIS... CHAPTER THREE, 'BIRDS WHO I'VE HAD IT OFF WITH IN THE DOGGY POSITION!'

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THAT BIT!

Saucy eh?

I DON'T LIKE IT ROGER. IT'S RUBBISH!

AND I THINK I CAN SAFELY SAY THAT

Nobody IN THEIR RIGHT MIND IS EVER GOING TO PUBLISH THIS DROSS!

EXCUSE ME, BUT I COULDN'T HELP

OVER-HEARING YOUR CONVERSATION.

I'M FROM THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE INTERESTED, BUT WE HAVE SEVERAL VACANCIES FOR TELEVISION PRESENTERS OF YOUR CALIBRE ON SKY T.V. AT THE MOMENT

WE'D LIKE TO SERIALISE YOUR BOOK IN OUR PAPER. WE'LL PAY YOU £50,000.

IT'S FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT.

YOU SEE, I'VE HAD THIS GREAT IDEA FOR A NEW GAME SHOW...

QUICK! HIDE YOUR  
MISTLETOE... IT'S...  
THE

# FAT SLAGS





# LETTERBOCKS

## Rolling in the aisles

At my father's funeral the other day, the bottom fell out of the coffin and the body smashed onto the marble church floor. Unfortunately the head became separated and rolled under one of the pews, whence it became stuck under a wooden panel. Everyone was in fits of laughter as the vicar took half an hour to retrieve the head using a candlestick. Even the undertaker couldn't keep a straight face. Had my father been alive, I'm sure he would have been laughing as loud as we were.

D. Spruce  
Reading

They say you can't have your cake and eat it. What a load of crap. Only the other day I saw a boy who had a large cream cake which he promptly ate.

Conor Jameson  
Stirling

Last week I went to a football match. It was a great game, end to end stuff for ninety minutes. It was two goals each with a minute to play when incredibly, the referee turned down a penalty. "Open your eyes ref", I shouted. "Are you blind or something?". Then suddenly I remembered - I was the referee!

K. G. Jenkins  
Doncaster

My husband and I were both fed up with buying electrical appliances only to find that no plug was supplied. So we emigrated to Canada. Over here even the cheapest item comes with a plug already attached.

Mrs. S. Hall  
Ontario

Viz  
LetterBocks  
P.O. Boxes 1PT  
Newcastle upon Tyne  
NE99 1PT.

Three cheers for British Telecom Directory Enquiries. Every time I phone them, they know the number. At best, I can only remember 5 or 6.

Ian Vallance  
London

Every evening I go in the street and watch the six o'clock news through my neighbour's front room window, since I don't own a TV of my own. However, since I am unable to lip read I suggested that he might consider buying a teletext set. Imagine my dismay when he knocked eight of my teeth out.

K. Brett  
Brentwood

## Fair deal for OAPs

I have a solution to the problem of Britain's inadequate old age pensions, currently a meagre £43 per week. Why don't the Government increase this amount to £100, but pay it monthly instead of weekly. This way they'll actually save money. The dotty old pensioners will be delighted with their new handout, and probably won't notice the change in frequency.

V. Fleming  
Bristol

Congratulations on your 10th Anniversary issue. It's another corker - the funniest one yet. My husband and I have been reading Viz for the last ten years and have never missed a single issue, apart from numbers 1-35. Mind you, it's not as funny as it used to be.

Mrs. E. Hartnell  
Wembley

Something to say? Then write today!  
Send us a letter - you'll feel much much better

What is the point of testing nuclear bombs underground? We don't fight wars there. Why not test them in real conditions, like over Paris or Belgium.

D. Bull  
Devon

As a travelling salesman I often have the misfortune to hit and kill small animals while travelling on the roads at night. I always stop and pop the poor victim into the boot of my car. Eventually I hope to have enough of them saved up to make a small coat or jacket for my wife.

Mr. P. Parker  
Preston

## Grandson is a monster

My husband and I were looking forward to the birth of our first grandchild. So you can imagine our disappointment when my daughter gave birth to a baby that can only be described as "ugly".



As you'll see from the enclosed picture, after two months our grandson's appearance has not improved. I wonder whether any other readers have unattractive babies?

Mrs. G. Evans  
Glenegales

★Do you know someone who has an unattractive baby or young child? Send a photo of them to our usual address, and remember to mark your envelope "Ugly Children". There's a tenner for the ugliest tot!

## It's a sell out

It's a complete disgrace that you had so much advertising in your latest issue. What a shame to see you dirtying your hands with money from these big commercial organisations. Don't think your readers are fooled.

A. Scattock  
Family Butcher  
The High Street  
Givenschester  
Open 9-5 Mon.-Sat. "The tastiest cuts - and a sausage with a smile".

Thanks to the boy who shot and killed my cat, Tammy, with an air gun last week. Little did he know Tammy had cataracts in both eyes, and sooner or later I was going to have to pay a vet to have her destroyed. This youth's malicious act has saved me a few pounds, much needed at this time of year.

Mrs. P. Hartsdie  
Rochdale

My elderly mother is blind and for each birthday I gave her a small piece of newspaper, telling her it was a £50 note. She has been saving these in a tin for years intending to go on holiday. Imagine my despair when she had a successful cataract operation and promptly cut me out of her will.

A. Lovick  
Newmarket



DON'T throw away  
posable razors. Keep them  
in the kitchen, they're ideal  
for peeling potatoes.

P. J. Rudock  
Nottingham

DON'T waste money  
first class stamps. Sim  
write your letters a few days  
earlier and send them  
second class.

P. Honk  
Leamington Spar

**Don't miss any of your T.V. favourites this Christmas**

**GET  
THE**

**NEW**

**REVOLUTIONARY**

# **HAT-A-LITE TV2000**

from Ron-Tel

**IMPLANTED IN  
SECONDS  
LASTS FOR  
YEARS!**

**FILMS  
SPORT  
NEWS**

Ideal for receiving

- ITV
- BBC
- Ch4

If you are not completely satisfied, simply return the equipment and we will replace it free of charge.



**WATCH UP TO  
1000 HOURS  
A DAY!**

OZONE FRIENDLY

**NEWS  
SPORT  
\* FILMS**

ONLY  
**99p**

**SPORT  
\* FILMS  
\* NEWS**

I WOULD LIKE TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE IN FRONT OF A TELEVISION SET. I ENCLOSE 99P.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

POST CODE .....

HAT-A-LITE TV2000 RESERVE THE RIGHT TO INCREASE THE RENTAL, BACK DATED, WITHOUT NOTICE AND FOR NO APPARENT REASON.

## **TIPS >**

SAVE on expensive washing powder by stealing your neighbours' clean washing from the line.

E. K. Wright  
Ashington

AVOID complete misery and possible suicide by moving away from Luton, Bedfordshire.

Martin Roberts  
Luton

DRILL a one inch hole in the door of your refrigerator. This will allow you to check that the light goes off when you close the door.

T. Baccus  
Cheltenham

FOOL neighbours into thinking your car has an expensive alarm fitted by sleeping in it each night and sounding the horn for one minute at regular intervals.

M. Planck  
Stafford

NEXT time you're at the seaside try turning your greenhouse upside down and fitting an outboard motor. The kids will be kept occupied for hours viewing the fascinating underwater flora and colourful fish.

M. Thresher  
Bristol

STOP your canary from flying around its cage by placing bulldog clips on each of its wings.

M. Faraday  
Barking

**Jesus 'born  
in Tipton'  
- claim**

**Jesus wasn't born in Bethlehem - he was born in Tipton.**

So says West Midlands Tourist chief Hugo Guthrie. He claims that the Bible got it wrong, and that Jesus was born not in a stable, but in a lock-up garage on the outskirts of Tipton town centre.

### **STAR**

"The Bible will have to be re-written", says Mr Guthrie, who's case hinges on an ancient newspaper cutting he discovered which reported the birth in detail. "It also spoke of a star which appeared above the Tipton area on the night in question", said Mr Guthrie. Unfortunately he has since lost the newspaper cutting, however he is convinced that his version of events is true.

### **BETHLEHEM**

"Joseph and Mary were probably travelling to Birmingham, which sounds a bit like Bethlehem, hence the mix up", Mr Guthrie explained. "Unfortunately in those days there was a lack of tourist accommodation in the West Midlands area, and consequently they were forced to spend the night in a cold, damp garage. The rest, as the say, is history".

Nowadays things have improved, and Mr Guthrie claims there is first class accommodation plus a warm welcome waiting for the many tourists and pilgrims whom he expects will flock to Tipton in the light of his revelations.

### **TALKS**

Mr Guthrie is already involved in talks with Tipton Parish Council about funding for a proposed monument to mark the exact spot where Christ was born. In the meantime Tipton Tourist Board will be going ahead with plans to produce a full colour brochure entitled "Tipton - Birth Place of Christ", which will be available from libraries, post offices and public swimming baths in the West Midlands area.

# TRANSTV

Fans of sizzling, sultry pop sensation **WENDY JAMES**, saucy songstress with top group Transvision Vamp could be in for a shock in 1990.

For the sexy 8 stone stunner could **BALLOON** in size to a staggering 21 stones in a matter of months. And shocked concert-goers could end up paying good money to watch a **GIGANTIC** Wendy struggling to haul herself on stage.

## FAT

Stunned fans may sit in silence as their idol Wendy:

\* **WADDLES** around on a special reinforced stage.

\* **WHEEZES** breathlessly after singing only a few lines of a song.

\* **SPLITS** her specially made trousers while bending down to pick up her microphone.

## UGLY

Doctors fear that teenage temptress Wendy, 22, could pile on the pounds as a result of eating too much food and not getting sufficient exercise.

"Maintaining a constant body weight is a biological balancing act", said Dr Jeremy Hewitt, chief dietician at Nottingham University's Medical School. "If Wendy's calorific intake were to exceed her calorific output, her weight would increase."

## OBES

The doctor stressed that Wendy's condition is, at present, no cause for concern. But he was unable to issue any guarantee that her weight would remain constant in the future.

## GROSS

In the past several other stars have fallen into the trap of eating too much, and

**Rude Kid** HAVE YOU WRITTEN TO SANTA, DEAR?



# LUMP!

**Wobbly Wendy**  
**could weigh in at**  
**21 stone - fears Doc**



as a result have become overweight. Towards the end of his life **ELVIS PRESLEY**'s weight **ROCKETED** to around 40 stones, while more recently pint sized **MICK HUCKNALL** out of Simply Red, who admits he enjoys good food, has had to diet after tipping the scales at a **THUMPING** 33 stones.

## ROTUND

A music business insider spoke of the enormous temptation that faced many of today's top stars. "Food is all around them, 24 hours a day, Cold buffets before a gig, a big meal afterwards, hotel breakfasts every morning, pizzas, sandwiches and other between meal snacks. The temptation is to simply eat it all!"

## PORCINE

A spokesman for Wendy's record company, MCA, was out to lunch when we called. However, a colleague told us that he would be back at 2 o'clock.

Above: Sexy Wendy as we see her today with band Transvision Vamp, and right: Is this the Wendy fans will see tomorrow?



**What  
the fans  
think...**

Transvision Vamp fans gave a unanimous thumbs down to our artist's impression of a new look 'jumbo' Wendy James.

"She looks like an elephant", said John Smith of Fulchester.

"I'd give my ticket away rather than see her in concert," said 14 year old Mary Smith, also of Fulchester. Both kids agreed they would stop buying Wendy's records if she put on weight.

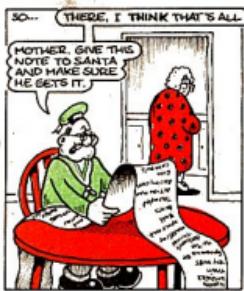


Pop fans pictured in the street yesterday.

Housewife Marjory Brown also disapproved. "I wouldn't want my kids watching someone like that on television. If she appeared on Top of the Pops I would switch off", she told us.







Tracy, Marie and Sandra had been friends for many years. They all look the same bus to work.

THEY GOT THEIR KICKS  
ON THE

# HIGHWAY OF LOVE

DID YOU SEE GARY DAVIES ON TOP OF THE POPS LAST NIGHT?

YEAH, HE'S FANTASTIC.



OF COURSE THE TELLY DOESN'T DO HIM JUSTICE.

OH, YOU KNOW HIM THEN?

COME ON, TELL US WHERE YOU MET HIM, WE'RE JUST DYING TO KNOW. AREN'T WE.

OH YEAH.

WELL, ACTUALLY IT WAS IN THE COSMETICS DEPARTMENT AT A BIG SHOP IN TOWN.

HE WAS BUYING AFTER SHAVE, I JUST TURNED ROUND AND HE WAS THERE, WE HAD A LOVELY CHAT.

OH YES, OF COURSE, I'M SURE.

MMM... ME TOO.

I GAVE HIM SOME ADVICE ON SCENTS FOR MEN - WHICH FRAGRANCE FOR WHICH OCCASION - YOU KNOW. HE WAS WONDERFUL.

LOOK WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT THAT THAT'S A LOAD OF RUBBISH.

WHY DO YOU MAKE UP ALL THESE STUPID STORIES?

ARE YOU SAYING I'M TELLING A FIB?

WELL NOT SO MUCH A FIB AS A COMPLETE LIE.

YES, YOU REALLY GET ON OUR NERVES. EVERY TIME WE MENTION SOMEONE FAMOUS YOU CLAIM YOU'VE MET THEM.

I'M NOT STANDING AROUND HERE IF YOU'RE GOING TO ACCUSE ME OF TELLING LIES. I'LL SEE YOU BOTH LATER WHEN YOU'RE IN BETTER MOODS, I'LL WALK.

HONESTLY, SHE LIVES IN A DREAM WORLD DOESN'T SHE? I WONDER WHAT MAKES HER TELL ALL THOSE STUPID LIES?

I DON'T KNOW, PERHAPS SHE THINKS IT'LL MAKE HER SEEM MORE INTERESTING OR SOMETHING.

DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME SHE TOLD US PHILIP SCHOFIELD WAS ON HER BUS BACK FROM THE TOWN AND SHE'D PAID HIS FARE? HOI HOI!

I'LL GO BERSERK IF SHE TALKS ANY MORE OF HER NONSENSE.

YEAH, NEXT TIME SHE TELLS US ONE OF THOSE RIDICULOUS STORIES WE'LL NOT SPEAK TO HER FOR A MONTH.

YEAH, OR THE TIME SHE SAID BORIS BECKER AND MARTI PELLOW HAD STOPPED TO FIX THE PUNCTURE ON HER BIKE TYEE! HEEE! HEEE!

RIGHT!

HEY GUESS WHAT?

HMM... GO ON.

STEFAN DENNIS JUST ASKED ME DIRECTIONS TO THE POST OFFICE.

YAWN.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?

YOU'RE JUST SPEECHLESS, I SUPPOSE.

A few days later.

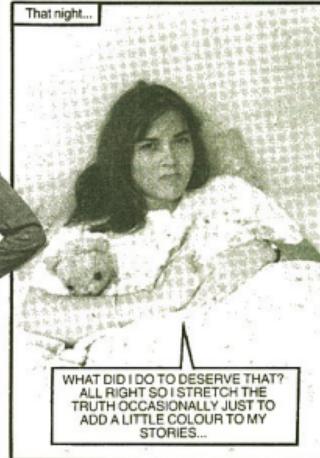
HEY I WAS DOWN THE LAUNDROMATE LAST NIGHT AND GUESS WHO WAS THERE?

WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, BOBBY BROWN. HE'D RUN OUT OF CHANGE SO I GAVE HIM SOME 20 PENCE PIECES FOR A POUND TO USE IN THE DRYER.

OH PLEASE SAY SOMETHING, IT'S TRUE, I'VE STILL GOT THE COIN HE GAVE ME.

A few more days pass.

OH LOOK YOU'VE NOT SPOKEN TO ME FOR THREE WEEKS NOW. IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING I'VE DONE CAN IT?



# PRISONER!

PRINCESS DI is being held prisoner in her own home, locked in her attic bedroom and only allowed out to use the toilet, and to make brief public appearances.

And before she is allowed to appear in public, Royal doctors make sure she is drugged up to the eyeballs to prevent the helpless Princess from escaping or making a plea for help to the outside world.

## BARE

So says warehouse worker Colin Potterton, 42, who claims to have made contact with the lonely Princess by means of a CB radio. Colin, CB handle 'Daddy Bear', first communicated with the Princess a year ago when he picked up a distant cry for help on the CB set which he operates from the garage of his home in Workington, Cumbria.

## LENGTH

"The caller said her handle was 'Princess D', but it wasn't until a few moments later that I realised who she was. She said she was locked in her room at Highgrove House in Gloucestershire, and Charles wouldn't let her out. She was, in effect, a prisoner". Colin continued. "Over the next few nights we spoke at length, conversations that often went on into the early hours, and a sad story began to unfurl of how Di's Royal lifestyle had turned sour".

## DRESSING UP

Di poured out her heart to her new found friend, and told how she regretted having married into the Royal family, and was longing for the life she had known before. "At first she loved the Royal life", Colin explained. "She loved her husband, she loved dressing up in expensive clothes and hats. She could have anything she wanted - it was like a dream come true".

## ENORMOUS

"But soon the novelty of buying expensive dresses had worn off. The enormous walk-in wardrobes that Charles had built to house her dresses are covered in cobwebs now. Occasionally

EXCLUSIVE

## Desperate plea for help from Di's attic prison cell

Di sits inside, among the rows of dusty dresses, and sheds a quiet tear, dreaming of the life that she once knew".

## MATES

According to Colin, Di misses the simple things in life most of all. "She misses her friends, and everyday things like a visit to the laundrette", he told us. "As a Royal all her washing is done for her, so she misses out on the gossip and meeting people. And when she does get out of the house, it's usually to a posh function where she has to sit and talk to Kings and Queens of other countries, and drink champagne, when all she really wants to do is go down to the pub with her mates".

## FISH

Colin says that Di yearns for her favourite food - fish 'n' chips. "At the Palace they serve oysters, smoked salmon, brie and caviar. Every kind of fish except good old cod in batter. Di longs for a portion of stodgy fish 'n' chips, with salt, vinegar, and extra batter, wrapped up in a newspaper. But Charles won't allow it".

## CHIPS

According to Colin, Charles has changed dramatically since his marriage. "He's no longer the fun loving, carefree man he used to be. When they first met he was always taking her out to discos, buying her flowers, always game for a laugh. But now he's become a tyrant, a strict 'Victorian' father figure, always disciplining his kids, and rarely speaking to his wife. A bit like Christopher Plummer in 'The Sound of Music', Colin revealed.



Princess Di (above) a prisoner in her own bedroom and Mr Potterton (left) at the controls of his CB rig

recent public appearances she appears drowsy and disorientated - almost zombie like - obviously not her usual self. I'm sure they're doing this to prevent her from getting any messages to the outside world".

## CURRY SAUCE

Colin hopes that his revelations and the resulting publicity will result in the Princess being freed from her Royal shackles, and allowed to return to a normal life once more. But despite his regular communications with Di, and the close friendship that has resulted, he denies his motives are romantic.

## PINEAPPLE FRITTER

"I suppose over the last twelve months I've got to know Di better than anyone else. We have a very special relationship. You could even call it love. But I look on her as a good friend, and no more than that. I'd hate to think that I was leading her up the garden path." But Colin doesn't rule out romance entirely. "I just want to remain good friends for the moment. Whether anything will develop from here, well, only time will tell."

## PEAS

"Sometimes I can hear her singing along, with a tear in her eye", he added.

## GRAVY

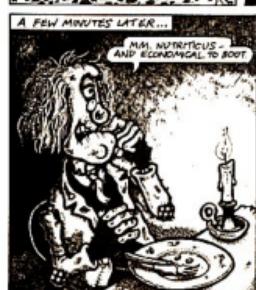
Colin believes drugs are being used by the Royal doctors to make her more co-operative, apathetic and unable to escape. "She often talks about her 'injections', and I've noticed on her



# BENEZER COLON'S CHRISTMAS CAROL



FUCKING HUMBUG!





HERE YOU ARE ON CHRISTMAS MORNING, PLATING WITH YOUR CHILDHOOD PAL BOB CRICKET...

...AND HERE YOU ARE FIVE MINUTES LATER...

AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TO A VARIETY OF CHRISTMASSES... FROM THE PAST, THE PRESENT DAY, AND INTO THE FUTURE, AND THAT...

COME WITH ME NOW, EBENEZER SCROOGE. BACK IN TIME TO THE CHRISTMASSES OF YOUR CHILDHOOD...

LOOK EBENEZER! I'VE WON A PAPER HAT TOO!

WOOOOO! MINEHOO! I AM THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST! WOOOOO!

I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU ON A JOURNEY TO A VARIETY OF CHRISTMASSES... FROM THE PAST, THE PRESENT DAY, AND INTO THE FUTURE, AND THAT...

WELL, I HOPE YOU REALIZE OR NOT PAYING FOR ANY OF THIS...



SURELY... MAAAHHH THAT WAS DELICIOUS. NOW CHILDREN, YOU MAY OPEN THE PRESENTS. MAAAHHH SANTA HAS BROUGHT YOU...

BOO! HOO! BOO! HOO! SLOB! IT'S DREADFUL! I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH!

REMINDED ME TO BACK HIM TOMORROW. NOW IS THAT IT? CAN I GET OFF HERE NOW?

CHRISTMAS YET TO COME? BUT THIS IS A COLD AND LONGEST GRAMBLE EVER!

THAT'S A GOOD PLANK, BLOODY CRICKET! HAD BETTER HAVE PAINTED IT ON THE SIDE OF THE DOOR SPINNING TOPS OUT OF IT THAT AND AT TWO AND SIXPENCE EACH. THAT'S TINY TIM'S GRAVE. HE'S DEAD. HE'S BURNED. BECAUSE HE'S DEAD.

OH LOOK EVERYONE! I'VE GOT WOOD SHAVINGS!

SO HAVE I. LOOK AT ALL THOSE WOODSHAVINGS! THE THIEVING BARTARDS DOUBLED THE VOLUME OF ME TURN-UPS! HE'S JUST IN THE WOODSHOWER YET!

NOT QUITE, EBENEZER. FINALLY YOU MUST PAY A VISIT TO A CHRISTMAS YET TO COME...

WOOOOO! WOOOOO!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO SEE TINY TOM'S GRAVE!

NOW FAMILY, BEFORE WE TUCK INTO OUR MEAL, LET US SPARE A THOUGHT FOR POOR TINY TOM, WHO IS DEAD AS YOU KNOW.

AND THAT'S THE END OF IT, EBENEZER...

WOODOO! WOODOO...

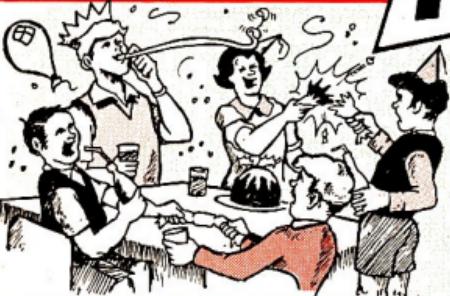
SO...

IS ANY TINY TOM COMING ALONG WITH ME, YOUNG FELLOW?

CAN I HAVE HIS WOOD SHAVINGS THIS YEAR, THEN?

WOOOO! WOOOOO!

# YOUR FREE! CHRISTMAS CRACKER



If your wife wants to learn to drive,  
don't stand in her way.

Placed in Tab A  
Man. Waiter, there's a fly in my soup.  
Waiter. Don't shout so loud, Sir, or  
everyone will want one.

Placed in Tab B  
Q. What kind of key can I put in  
a lock?  
A. A donkey.

Placed in Tab C  
Q. What other kind of key can't you  
put in a lock?  
A. A monkey.

Placed in Tab D  
Man. Have you got sheep's testicles?  
Butcher. No. It's just the way my  
trousers hang.

**EVERYONE** likes a  
Christmas party — and  
this year the party's on  
us!

Start your celebrations with  
a BANG with this splendid  
luxury Christmas Cracker,  
complete with a choice of  
humourous mottoes, a party  
hat, delightful novelty toy  
and balloon. And it's yours  
FREE to cut out and keep!  
Simply follow the instruc-  
tions below.

#### INSTRUCTIONS

1. Cut out your cracker, hat,  
novelty toy, balloon  
voucher and the humor-  
ous motto of your choice.
2. Assemble your hat (by  
inserting Tab A into Slot  
B), and your novelty toy  
(by following the sepa-  
rate instructions).
3. Simply pose your balloon  
voucher to us enclosing a  
stamped addressed envelope  
plus 25p, and we will  
send you a FREE balloon  
by return. (Please allow  
28 days for delivery.)
4. Insert your gifts into the  
cracker and assemble by  
inserting Tabs A into  
Slots B.

Hey presto! Your cracker is  
complete. To add to the fun,  
you may wish to ask a friend  
to make a realistic "BANG"  
noise while the cracker is  
being pulled, by hitting two  
flat pieces of wood together,  
or by stamping firmly on the  
ground.

#### NOVELTY

You can have hours of multi-  
coloured fun with this great  
novelty toy — a Christmas  
Kaleidoscope. Simply cut  
around the shape and insert  
a used match through the  
middle. Then spin away for  
hours of colourful Christmas  
fun.

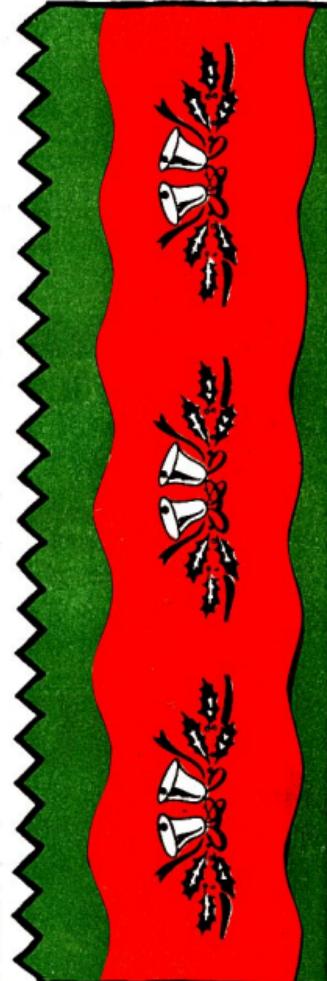


#### BALLOON VOUCHER

Cut out and send to Viz (Christmas  
Cracker Balloon Voucher Dept),  
PO Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne,  
NE99 1PT.

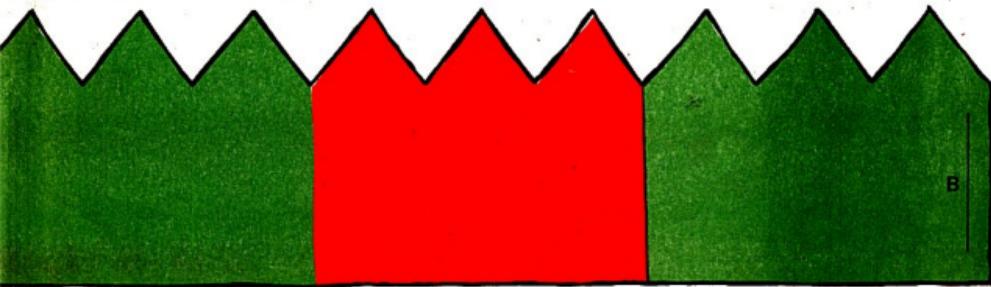
Please send me my free balloon. I  
enclose 25p plus a stamped ad-  
dressed envelope.

Signed .....



A

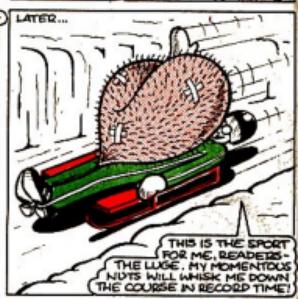
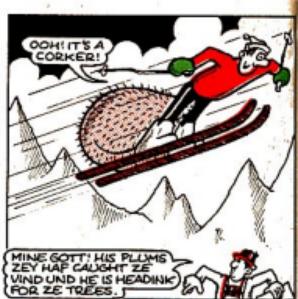
# CHRISTMAS CRACKER



# BUSTER GONAD

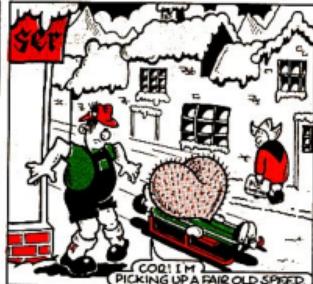
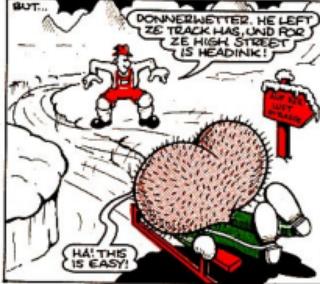
\* \* AND HIS \* UNFEASIBLY \* LARGE \* TESTICLES \*

HI! DEAD FOE! I'M ON THE SCHOOL SKI HOLIDAY IN SWITZERLAND AND I'M JUST ABOUT TO GO FOR THE WORLD RECORD SKI JUMP.

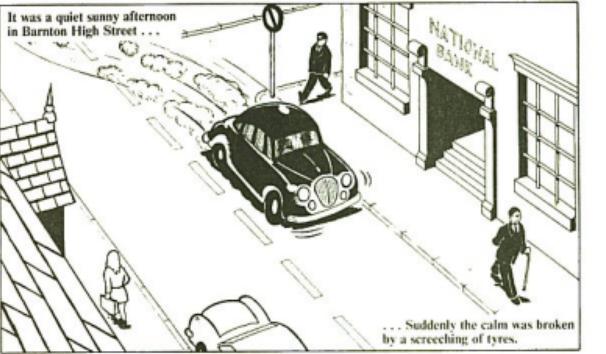
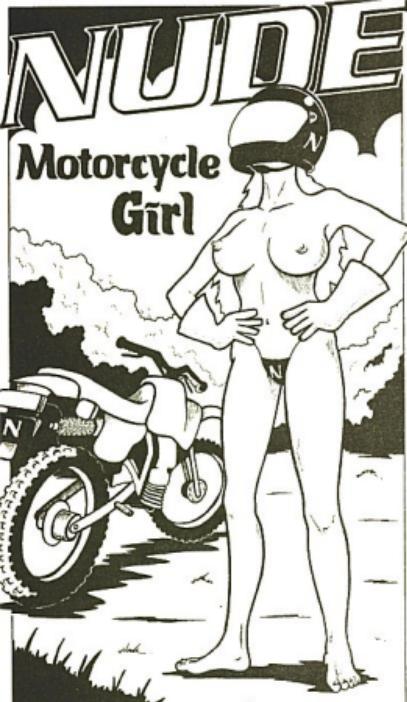


GARDEN CITY

THIS IS THE SPORT FOR ME, READERS. THE LUCKY DAY THAT THESE NUTS WILL WHISK ME DOWN THE COURSE IN RECORD TIME!



THANKS TO YOUR NUTS THE CABLE CAR IS BROKEN AND OUR HOLIDAY IS CANCELLED. YOU'RE FOR IT WHEN WE GET BACK TO SCHOOL, GONAD!



... Suddenly the calm was broken by a screeching of tyres.



MORE NUDE CRIME-FIGHTING THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

**There has been fierce competition for coveted Christmas No.1 slot**

**There has been fierce competition for the coveted Christmas No. 1 slot with the top three artists investing a total of £692 in cash bribes.**

And the end result is a record breaking Christmas Number 1 from **HAPPY MONDAYS**. They paid a record £270 to send their video "Madchester Rave On" in at No. 1. The sixty minute cassette features 11 tracks from the Manchester based beat combo. Discovered in the Arndale Shopping Centre in 1985, the band also have an EP available, and will be touring the UK in December.

Despite their crazy name, Liverpool's **16 TAM-BOURINES** number only 5! And none of them play the tambourine. Nevertheless, they sent us £250 and will be disappointed with their second placing. "How Green is Your Valley" is their debut album available on Arista Records. The band were recently seen supporting Squeeze on several UK dates.

**SILVERFISH** were stupid enough to send us £172. That's enough to buy a large tumble dryer, or a second hand trailer tent in



good condition. But instead they get only third place in the Viz chart, and only the briefest of mentions for their EP, "Total Fucking Asshole", available on Wijja Records, c/o Rough Trade. Surely they must be kicking themselves.

The **TWO SAINTS** LP "In Nomine Solis" should have appeared in our October chart. But we lost it. Instead they must settle for a Christmas No. 4.



# SILVERFISH

• The Viz Top Ten •	
1	HAPPY MONDAYS <i>Madchester Rave On</i>
2	16 TAMBOURINES <i>How Green Is Your Valley?</i>
3	SILVERFISH <i>Total Fucking Asshole</i>
4	TWO SAINTS <i>In Nomine Solis</i>
5	SCREAMING CUSTARD <i>Naked David</i>
6	AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES <i>Anything But a Soft Centre</i>
7	AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES <i>Not That Kind of Girl</i>
8	YOU SLOSH <i>Glorious Racket</i>
9	WHISKEY PRIESTS <i>Nee Gud Luck</i>
10	THE NIVENS <i>Direct Drug</i>

**SCREAMING CUSTARD** got to No. 11 in a special Sounds chart for bands with crap names. They do even better in the Viz chart, reaching the dizzy heights of No. 5 having slipped twenty quid our way.

There are several small fish floundering at the shallow end of the chart. Former No. 1's ALL BECAUSE THE LADY LOVES make a half-hearted comeback at No. 6 with their best selling LP,

backed up by their single at seven.

Remember the Viz chart is open to anyone with cash to spare. Send your record, a photo and some information if possible to Viz Top Ten, PD Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. And don't forget to enclose your all important cash bribe. Please note that for administration purposes we cannot accept bribes which are sent to our publisher's London address.

**HAVE YOU  
WON A TON?**

It's exactly ten years almost to the day since Viz first appeared, and to celebrate we're giving away a ton of money to one lucky reader. Could that reader be you? The answer's quite simple. No. If you had won then someone would have approached you in the shop where you bought this comic, asked you two questions, then handed you the cash. And unless that happened, hard cheese. You'll just have to wait another ten years for your next chance.

Pretty Joenna Johnson had been looking forward to Saturday all week – Brian and Mandy had asked her along on their trip to the seaside and their hunky friend Darren was going too...

# DOCTOR, IT'S MY HEART

But next morning...

WONDERFUL, EIGHT O'CLOCK NOT LONG... A... A... A...

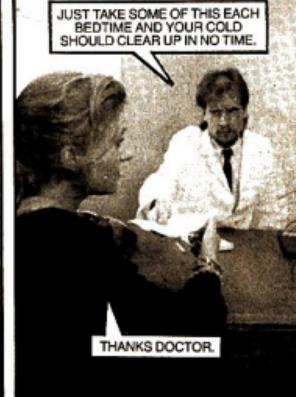
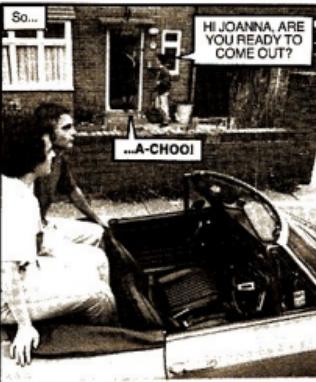
AHH, NEARLY 5 O'CLOCK ON FRIDAY, SOON I CAN GO HOME AND BEFORE I KNOW IT'LL BE TOMORROW, AND I'LL SEE DARREN.

CHOOO!

OH NO, I'VE CAUGHT A COLD... I CAN'T POSSIBLY GO OUT NOW.

HI JOONNA, ARE YOU READY TO COME OUT?

SORRY DARREN, BUT I'VE GOT A COLD.



Saturday comes again...

DING! DONG!

WHO COULD THAT BE?

WE'RE GOING OUT AGAIN.  
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE  
TO COME ALONG.

MAYBE NEXT TIME,  
EH?

SORRY DARREN –  
ACHOO! BUT I'M  
STILL RATHER  
POORLY.

HMM.

By the next week Joanna was still no better.

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO  
BE CLEARING UP AT  
ALL DOCTOR.

HMM, OBVIOUSLY A MORE  
SERIOUS COMPLAINT THAN I  
HAD THOUGHT. TRY SOME OF  
THESE INSTEAD.

SATURDAY...  
BRIAN AND MANDY  
AREN'T COMING  
OUT TODAY, BUT I  
THOUGHT I'D COME  
ROUND ANYWAY.

ACHOO!  
SORRY DARREN.

LISTEN, I'M FED UP – I  
DON'T GO OUT WITH  
CHICKS WHO HAVE  
COLDS ALL THE TIME...

MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU  
AROUND SOME TIME.

OH DEAR.  
ACHOO!

Monday saw Joanna's condition worsening...

LISTEN YOUNG LADY,  
THERE'S ONLY ONE  
THING I CAN PRESCRIBE  
THAT WILL PUT YOU  
BACK ON YOUR FEET  
AGAIN – A DATE WITH ME.

OOH,  
DOCTOR!

At the beach...  
AAAH, THIS COASTAL  
BREEZE IS DOING ME  
WONDERS DOCTOR.

SEE, I TOLD YOU  
IT WOULD WORK.

I'M SO HAPPY!

WE'RE GOING OUT  
TONIGHT JOANNA, DO YOU  
WANT TO COME?

Later.

SORRY MANDY,  
BUT I'VE GOT TO  
LOOK AFTER THE  
DOCTOR – HE'S  
CAUGHT A COLD.

ACHOO!

THE END

# Billy the Fish

AFTER DISCOURSES IN THE COALMILK DURING A PREVIOUS MATCH, FULCHESTER'S HALFORD TONY FAUCETT'S COALIE CARDINAL BOSS HUMIE DECIDES TO REFACE THE SACRED BULL'S EYES. THIS IS SHOWN ON THE RED CARD...

THEN UNITED MANAGER TONI BROWN SUFFERS A FATAL HEART ATTACK...



WELL...WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

I'M AFRAID I'M A TOP HARLEY STREET PRIVATE DOCTOR AND IT'LL COST £50,000.



FULCHESTER CHAIRMAN RICK SYMMLE APPEARS ON THE SCENE...

I'M SORRY TOMMY, THE MONEY SIMPLY ISN'T AVAILABLE WE CAN'T SPEND WHAT WE HAVEN'T GOT.

THAT'S GREAT MR SYMMLE, I UNDERSTAND I'VE HAD A GOOD INNINGS.

HERE'S A SUITCASE FULL OF CASH! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

COR! THERE MUST BE OVER £50,000 HERE!

TOMMY, YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALRIGHT!

THAT'LL DO NICELY.

IT'S BEEN AN HONOUR AND A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE SERVED FULCHESTER UNITED.

WELL, TOMMY, I'VE ENJOINED WORKING WITH YOU.

YES, HE WAS UHM GREAT BOSS.

SO, UHM, UHM, UHM...

</



IT'S CALLED "I'LL SING THIS SONG ALONE" AND IT'S THE BEAUTIFUL NEW POP HIT FROM THE BEAUTIFUL SOUTH. OUT NOW ON CD! GLOSS RECORDS.



AND NOW I'M JUST A USELESS DRUNKEN NOBODY WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO GET BACK INTO FOOTBALL...

GOSH! TOMMY BROWN HAS QUIT!

GET ME FULCHESTER UNITED I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE CHAIRMAN - RICK SPANGLE

I WANT TO BE THE NEXT MANAGER OF FULCHESTER UNITED FOOTBALL CLUB

DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE! YES IT'S FANTASTIC! I'M NOT A BIG FAN OF TOMMY BROWN BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT. I REALLY LIKE IT.

THE PRESS ARE ON MY BACK SYD, WE WERE DISAPPOINTING AND THE BLAME RESTS WITH ME. I'M SICK OF IT, MY HEAD'S ON THE LINE...

BROWN MUST GO! Fulchester Fiasco! IT'S A BORE DRAW! SACK TOMMY BROWN!

# SPENT! SPENT! SPENT!

## 'And now I'm skint' says pools win Trevor

A Shrewsbury man claims he is flat broke — only months after celebrating a fairytale win on the pools.

Joy soon turned to sorrow for Trevor Singleton, and his wife Barbara, when their dream success on the pools suddenly became a nightmare.

"Winning the pools was the worst thing that ever happened to us", said Trevor, 46. "I wish I'd never set eyes on the money. It's brought us nothing but heartache".

### JACKPOT

The Singleton's couldn't believe their luck when a pools official arrived on the doorstep of their two bedroomed terrace house with the news that they'd won an incredible £312. "I couldn't even remember filling in the coupon", Trevor told us. Immediately the celebrations — and the spending — began.

### WINDFALL

"We went out and we spent, spent, spent. We'd never had money before, and we were throwing it about like confetti. In one week alone we bought a new vacuum cleaner, a new Thermos flask for work, and had our toaster repaired. We were spending like there was no tomorrow".

### FORTUNE

Soon Trevor resigned from his job as Allotment Supervisor for the local council. Then, after news of their good fortune appeared in the Shrewsbury and Wellington Bugle, begging letters began to arrive. "Suddenly everyone needed money. Friends, relatives, even total strangers were asking for cash. And like a fool I gave them it", he recalls.

### BONANZA

Meanwhile the lavish spending continued. Trevor's wife Barbara returned home one day to find a brand new cover on her ironing board, while in the garden Trevor splashed out on a new paraffin heater for his greenhouse, and some seed trays.

### EXCLUSIVE

"It was only the best for me. No expense spared. I was living like a King, thinking it would last forever".

### THE VIRGINIAN

Although he didn't realise it, the money was dwindling rapidly. Trevor continues, "I was going out at nights and buying drinks for my mates. On one occasion I even paid for a taxi home. I was loving every minute of it". But the real problems started when Trevor began to gamble.



Mr Singleton today — "I wish I'd never seen the money."

"I'd never gambled in my life. But one night I spotted a fruit machine in the pub, and that was it. Before I knew what had happened I'd stuffed £1.60 into it, and I had no change left at all. I had to go to the bar to get some more. By the end of the evening I must have lost over £2.50. When I awoke the next morning I was physically sick".

### HIGH CHAPARAL

Only months after receiving his cheque, Trevor had squandered the lot. He insists that every penny has been spent, and all he has left to show for it is a pile of unpaid bills. "I'm up to my neck in debt now", he confessed, fighting back the tears. "I owe the newsagent

Flashback to happier times — Mr Singleton celebrates his jackpot with wife Barbara and friends.



for two weeks' papers, and I've had a final reminder for my phone bill which is £27. I'm flat broke. Apart from a small amount my wife and I have saved in a building society, we haven't got a penny to our names".

### LANCER

Yet despite it all, Trevor admits that if he won the pools tomorrow he'd probably do the same again. "I must admit, I enjoyed it while it lasted", he told us.

### GUNSMOKE

Now unemployed, and living on meagre social security hand-outs, Trevor's only real regret is not taking his wife on the dream holiday they had planned. "We'd always talked about going on a caravan holiday in Wales, as my wife has relatives in the area", he told us. "This was our once-in-a-lifetime chance to visit them. But now it looks like we never will".

*"FAIRER THAN TH... FAIRER THAN TH... THA... FAIRER TH... THA... TH..."*

*"YOU CAN'T SAY FAIRER THAN THAT."*



## Garage gets Royal blessing

By Reg Dildo

A Dudley man's plans to build a 'lean to' garage in the back yard of his terraced home have received the Royal seal of approval, from Prince Charles.

### GARAGE

Bob Chambers plans to build the garage to house his car, gardening tools and other equipment. But before going ahead he hit upon the idea of writing to Prince Charles seeking Royal approval for the venture. Bob sent the Prince a sketch he had prepared of the proposed garage.

### GARAGE

"To my surprise the Prince wrote back thanking me for the plan, and wishing me the best of luck with my garage," a delighted Bob told us.

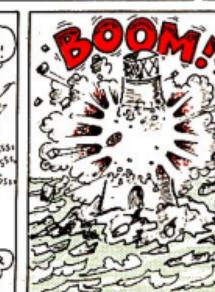
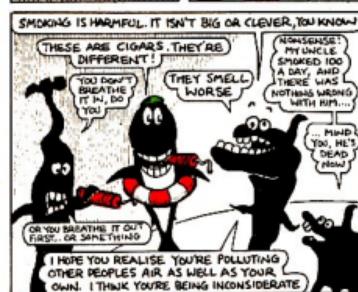
### GARAGE

Bob hopes to have the garage, which will be built of wood and corrugated iron, complete in time for Christmas.

# A CRAPPY CHRISTMAS

With the  
PATHETIC  
SHARKS

THE LONELIEST PLACE TO SPEND CHRISTMAS MUST SURELY BE ON ONE OF THE MANY REMOTE WIND-SWEPT LIGHTHOUSES THAT STAND GUARD ALONG BRITAIN'S LEAST HOSPITABLE COASTLINES.



**Have YOU got what it takes to join Britain's toughest**

# **DO YOU DARES?**

## **Fancy yourself as an elite, highly trained killing machine?**

Who can honestly say that at some time or other they have not dreamt of joining the SAS - their motto "Who Dares Wins" - the crack force of highly trained soldiers feared by terrorists and enemies of Britain throughout the world.

But how many of us have got what it takes to join the SAS? Soldiers who apply to join the regiment must undergo many months of tough training, and some of the toughest applicants fall by the wayside. Only a handful are hard enough to join the SAS. So what are your chances of making the grade? Before you consider applying to join the SAS, try completing the following questionnaire.

Answer each question a, b, or c, then tot up your final score to reveal whether you've got what it takes.



**Who dares wins - the SAS storming an Embassy yesterday.**

Dressed to kill -  
an SAS soldier  
armed with  
the latest  
anti-terrorist  
Embassy  
storming  
equipment.



1. You set off on a caravan holiday to Cornwall, but your car breaks down with 200 miles to go. What would you do?
  - a. Call the AA or RAC. It may be a loose connection, or the points may need adjusting.
  - b. Cancel your trip and return home by train or bus disappointed.
  - c. Pack the entire contents of the caravan into a rucksack and yomp the rest of the way, taking the most mountainous route available.
2. You have gone to stay with a friend who is getting married the next day, however when you arrive he has no spare beds in his house, and a relative is sleeping on the settee. What would you do?
  - a. Book into a nearby bed and breakfast.
  - b. Wrap up well and sleep in your car.
  - c. Smear your face in animal droppings, and go and live in a nearby forest for a week, feeding on nuts, berries and hunting wild animals.
3. You go shopping for some new clothes. There is a good selection in the shop. Which of the following outfits would you choose?
  - a. A smart but casual jacket, corduroy trousers and a paisley tie.
  - b. A pair of comfortable cricket flannels or slacks, and a lambswool v-neck sweater.
4. You begin to notice that your next-door neighbour is coming and going at strange hours of the day and night. You suspect therefore that he may be an international terrorist. What would you do?
  - a. Mind your own business. It's none of your concern.
  - b. Ask discreetly around the neighbourhood in order to put your mind at rest.
  - c. Smear your face with animal droppings and hide in a pile of mossy twigs in his back garden for six weeks, compiling a detailed dossier of his movements.
5. You are in a baker's shop when you notice an important foreign diplomat purchasing a Belgian bun and half a dozen finger rolls. Suddenly an Arab terrorist steps forward brandishing a semi-automatic pistol. What would you do?
  - a. Dive for cover behind the pastry counter.
  - b. Lie flat on the floor and do exactly as you are told.
  - c. Swiftly disarm the terrorist using martial art skills before breaking his neck with your bare hands alone, and then dive on top of the diplomat to protect him until the police arrive.
6. You arrive at a restaurant for a meal, but are told by the head waiter that no tables are available for a least twenty minutes. What would you do?
  - a. Sit down and enjoy a drink until your table is ready.
  - b. Go to another restaurant that isn't quite so busy.
  - c. Smear your face in animal droppings, then throw a flash bomb into the salad bar before dragging everyone outside and forcing them at gunpoint to lie down in the car park, then return to pick the table of your choice.

# **WINS?**



7. Your neighbour has asked you to look after his six thoroughbred dogs while he is on holiday. However, after a couple of days one dog is off his food and looks a little unwell. What would you do?

- a. Ignore it. It's probably just pining for its master.
- b. Take it to the vets for a check-up. It's better to be on the safe side.
- c. Take the dog to nearby waste ground, put a pillow over its head and shoot it. Then return and kill all the remaining dogs to make sure you got the right one.

8. You pop round to a friend's house to see if he wants to go out for a drink. However, when you get there, there is no answer and the door is slightly ajar. What would you do?

- a. Return home, and call back later.
- b. Nip round the back to see if he's in the garden.
- c. Burst into the house keeping your back to the wall and go from room to room, spraying the walls with bullets and occasionally doing a forward roll.

9. Whilst shopping in the supermarket an old lady catches your ankle with her trolley. When you get to the checkout you notice that the skin is slightly broken. What would you do?

- a. Just forget it. It's only a scratch and it will heal itself in due course.
- b. Nip back to purchase some elastoplast and some antiseptic cream.
- c. Hastily improvise a makeshift field hospital in the fruit and vegetable

section, and sever your leg below the knee using your Swiss army knife, then seal up the stump with a red hot iron, in case it goes septic.

10. You arrive home from work only to find that you have lost your house keys. You try the doors and windows but they are all locked securely. What would you do?

- a. Return to work to look for your keys. If you cannot find them you can sleep in the office for the night.
- b. Pop to a friend's house nearby until your wife returns. She has her own set of keys.
- c. Smear your face in animal droppings, before bursting into a neighbour's house using a sledgehammer. Leave the occupants bound and gagged in a downstairs room, then make your way up to the attic and remove a skylight before clambering along the roof towards your house, tying a rope round your chimney, abseiling down your back wall and crashing in through a second floor window.

## **HOW DID YOU DO?**

*Award yourself one point for every answer a, two points for a b, and three points for each answer c.*

**Less than 10:**—*Oh dear me. You'd be better suited to joining Dad's Army than the SAS. But don't worry — the TA would love to hear from you.*

**11 to 20:**—*Not a bad result. You're tough, but not quite tough enough. There could still be a career for you in the Royal Marines or the Parachute Regiment.*

**21 to 30:**—*Congratulations! You've got what it takes. Next time the SAS storm the Iranian Embassy YOU could be the first one in. Hurry down to your army careers office immediately and ask for an SAS application form.*

## **THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN ~ claims Ron**

**Billions of pounds being wasted on the construction of the Channel Tunnel should be spent on preparing Britain for war. For German plans to begin World War III are already well underway.**

This is the startling claim being made by keen amateur historian Ronald Windthorpe who believes the German surrender of 1945 isn't worth the paper it's written on. And while Britain prepares to do business with her colleagues in 1992, Mr Windthorpe believes the Germans are building towards another blitz.

"Jerry's a sly old fox", he told us, speaking from the air raid shelter in the back garden of his Lincolnshire home. "He's been quiet for too long. He's up to something, and this time we better be prepared for it".

### **HUN**

"We should have learnt our lessons in '39 when Jerry caught us with our pants down", said Mr Windthorpe. "This time we should be ready for them, because if we aren't, we may find ourselves on the losing side".

### **BOSH**

According to Mr Windthorpe dramatic measures must be taken immediately, among them the re-introduction of conscription, food rationing and the internment of all foreign nationals living in Britain. In the face of Government apathy, it has been left to Mr Windthorpe to fight a lone battle against the Bosh, and he has soldiered on bravely with his own preparations. Every morning he cycles two miles to the nearby seaside town of Mablethorpe to scan the horizon for signs of an

enemy invasion. And he insists his wife, Joan, carries her gas mask with her at all times. The Windthorpes' two children, Sarah, 24, and Michael, 29, have been staying with an aunt in Wales since 1972.

### **SQUAREHEADS**

There are several ways in which we can prepare ourselves for the advent of war, and Mr Windthorpe recommends that everyone adopts the following simple measures in order to protect themselves and their families.

\* Fit blackout curtains to all windows, including skylights, and at night cover your car headlights so that they cannot be seen.

\* Stick masking tape onto windows in the shape of a cross

\* Build a bomb shelter in the garden by leaning sheets of wood against a kitchen table, and then building up a layer of sandbags around it.

Unfortunately, Mr Windthorpe's war efforts have come to a temporary standstill as he is currently awaiting sentence, having pleaded guilty at Cleethorpes magistrates court to a charge of theft after he was caught removing a road sign from the hard shoulder of the M62 near Goole. He asked for 362 similar offences to be taken into consideration. Sentence has been deferred pending psychiatric reports.



1939 and Jerry sets off for Poland.



# Black Bag

## THE FAITHFUL BORDER BIN LINER

Rab had wandered on ahead. He was attacking a boy he had found with his head stuck in a tree.



"My, he's a fine bag", said the lad. "I've always dreamt of having a bag of my own."



"Merry Christmas bag", said Andrew, looking down at the dozing binliner. Then gently slipped him his Christmas stocking.



With a heavy heart Andrew fingered his family's collection of man traps. He had decided to sell them and buy the wee fellow a Christmas present.

Rab, Andrew's ram had gone missing again - but thanks to Bag's superb sense of smell they had managed to track him down.



"Thank you for saving me", said the young lad. "I come from the Orphanage and I was looking for birds eggs."



Bag and Andrew walked the wee lad to the end of his road then set out to look for Rab, again.



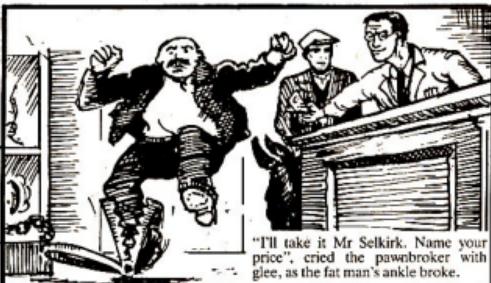
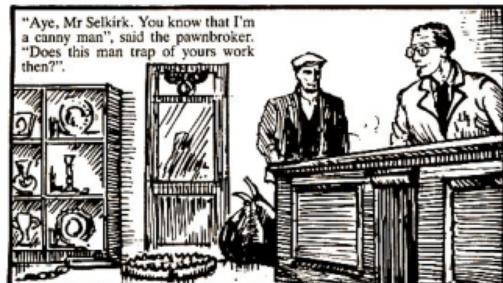
As they sat in the warm glow of the stove, Andrew's thoughts returned to the poor Orphan they had met. "We must do something to brighten up his Christmas", said Andrew.



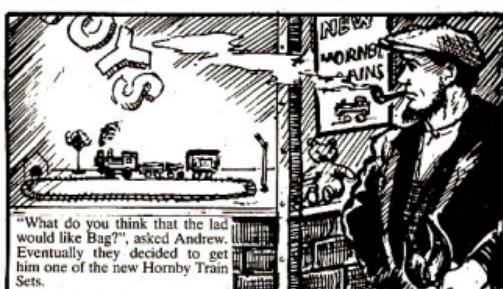
The next day was bright and clear as he set out for Peebles with his family treasures stowed in Black Bag.



"Aye, Mr Selkirk. You know that I'm a canny man", said the pawnbroker. "Does this man trap of yours work then?"



"I'll take it Mr Selkirk. Name your price", cried the pawnbroker with glee, as the fat man's ankle broke.



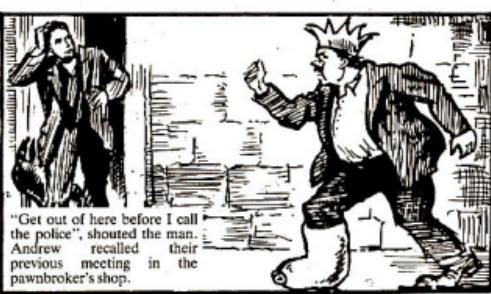
"What do you think that the lad would like Bag?", asked Andrew. Eventually they decided to get him one of the new Hornby Train Sets.



Andrew borrowed his neighbour's car and filled Bag with the train set, before driving up to the Orphanage to visit the young boy.



Through the window they could see the wee lad enjoying himself. Andrew also recognised the fat man doing tricks with a balloon. "Oh no", he gasped.



"Get out of here before I call the police", shouted the man. Andrew recalled their previous meeting in the pawnbroker's shop.



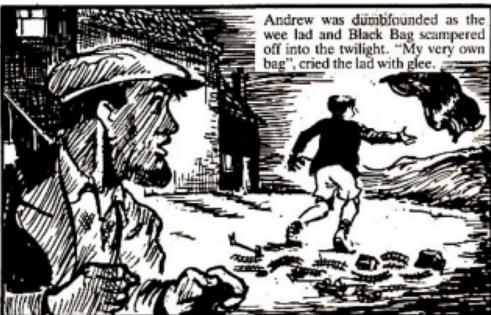
Despite their hostile reception, Andrew was determined to give the wee fellow his present.



Andrew and Bag made a spectacular entrance into the party. "Merry Christmas", he shouted as he hit the floor.



The wee lad was delighted. "Thanks mister, I've always wanted one of these for my very own", he cried.



Andrew was dumbfounded as the wee lad and Black Bag scampered off into the twilight. "My very own bag", cried the lad with glee.



# FELIX

And his  
AMAZING  
UNDERPANTS



BAH! I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW FAR IT IS TO GRANNY'S. THE CORNERS OF THIS RIGID CARDBOARD BOX ARE BEGINNING TO CHAFF MY INNER THIGHS.



I KNOW, I'LL GET RID OF THE BOX AND ALL THIS UNNECESSARY PACKAGING. THE CHOCOLATES ON THEIR OWN WILL BE MUCH EASIER TO CARRY.



THIS IS THE LIFE! TEA, AND AS MANY BISCUITS AS I CAN EAT!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...  
OH GRAN, I ALMOST FORGOT. I'VE BROUGHT YOU A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.



AND YOU CAN TELL HIM I'LL BE WRITING HIM OUT OF MY WILL FOR THIS, ALSO.



BACK HOME... FELIX, I'VE JUST HAD YOUR GRANDMOTHER ON THE PHONE.



DON'T WORRY SON! IT'LL MAKE A PLEASANT CHANGE NOT HAVING THE GRUMPY OLD BAG HERE FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER.



LATER... AAAAH, THAT WAS FAB-TASTIC... IF I EAT ANOTHER THING I'LL BURST ANYONE FANCY A CHRISTMAS DRINK?



HAPPY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY, CHEERS!



SIX DOUBLE WHISKIES LATER... I'M FEELING A BIT PIZZY! MUST BE THAT ENORMOUS DINNER.



AT THE BATHROOM... EURGH!! CAN I COME IN... IT'S AN EMERGENCY



HO HO! MY AMAZING UNDERPANTS MAKE AN IDEAL EMERGENCY TOILET FOR USE IN SITUATIONS LIKE THESE. DON'T WORRY DAD - YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTERWARDS!

